

1945-1946

ANECHO



1946

THE ANECHO

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL

Victoria, B. C.

1945-1946



ENTRANCE OF MEMORIAL HALL





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

<http://archive.org/details/anecho194546uvic>

FOREWORD

I appreciate the honour of being invited to address a few words to the 1946 Graduating Class of the Victoria Normal School.

As an English educationist recently wrote,--"Education is atmosphere as well as instruction; it is not an essemblage of piecemeal acquisitions and accomplishments, but the formation, largely unconscious, of an outlook and an attitude."

Moreover, this "attitude" to truth and realism should be something more substantial than mere information that soon may be forgotten.

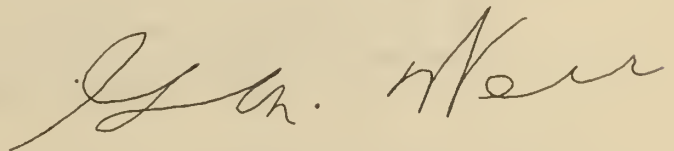
In your Normal School life, you doubtless have been given solid, intellectual food, as well as momentary inspiration. In your practice teaching, the knowledge acquired in the classroom has been conditioned by experience, however limited, and, I hope illuminated by wisdom,--at least by the wisdom of your critic teachers if not, for the moment, by your own insight.

You probably have learned, as student teachers, that in the words of the late President Elliot of Harvard, the real objectives of education are not knowledge and learning, as such, but are "the love of knowledge and the capacity for learning." Fortunate indeed will be your pupils if you, their teachers, have caught the vision implied in President Elliot's sage appraisal of educational aims.

Never before in the history of modern civilization has there been greater need for the ministrations of competent teachers than in the present critical era of rebuilding a better Canada and a better world. Yours is the challenging opportunity of becoming apostles of tolerance and creators of understanding in your community, messengers of good will among races and creeds, as well as--what is more prosaic and infinitely less important--mere classroom instructors or purveyors of information.

As you assume your important duties in the months and years that stretch ahead, the Minister of Education joins with the Normal School Faculty and all your friends in wishing each of you Godspeed and every success in your chosen profession.

In the words of Lord Acton:--"May you never debase the moral currency or lower the standard of rectitude."

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. A. McKeen". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of the first and last names being capitalized and prominent.

Minister of Education.



H. O. ENGLISH - PRINCIPAL

"The first law of all education is to teach our youth to love truth and speak it, to love work and thoroughly do it, and to love knowledge and seek it--and only so far as we love all these three things ourselves, can we teach the love of them to others."

John Ruskin.

FACULTY

Mr. English

During the year we have grown to like and admire our principal for his level head and "cool as a cucumber" attitude in any crisis. Speaking of cucumbers--he could advise us on growing them too. Much of his practical Science will come in handy long after we have given up teaching. We would like to extend our best wishes for his continued success as principal of the Normal School.

Dr. Anderson

Dr. Anderson is perhaps the only woman vice-principal of a Normal School in Canada. She was born and educated in Scotland and later came to this country where she pursued her education. She specializes in English and Psychology, and in March she very capably took over the Drama classes in which she successfully got all the pupils of the school to participate in plays. Dr. Anderson was also the organizer of our Glee Club which did some wonderful work in the school to raise the morale of all the pupils. She takes an active part in all sports and is always ready to give a helping hand to any of the pupils whenever the need arises.

Mr. Gilliland

Who believes in concrete examples--even to the extent of bringing a goat into the classroom? Yes, you're right--Mr. Gilliland (commonly called Gill-y). Mr. Gilliland, who came to us two years ago from Victoria High School, has his B.A. from the University of British Columbia. He teaches us Tests and Measurements and the Social Studies. He is especially interested in the History and Geography of British Columbia, and we have spent many interesting periods in the auditorium, listening under his guidance to the reports that have been made on our province. Mr. Gilliland's favourite class is B (his registration class), but we are all favoured with at least one joke every period. Usually the jokes have been "on him."

Mr. Hammett

Mr. Hammett is new to the Normal School this year, having recently returned from the Air Force. In his more serious moments, he offers us the suggestion that "teaching is NOT telling"--and then there is the hypothetical "little Johnny." Always cheerful and ready for a laugh, Mr. Hammett even flies paper aeroplanes in the classroom!

Mrs. Smith

Mrs. Smith was only with us for the month of September. She left the School to take care of more important business, after serving as instructress in Health, Physical Education, and Writing for many years. During the short time she was with us she "set us on our feet" as regards the subjects she taught, and attracted the whole student body by her sparkling personality.

Miss Perry

Miss Perry is the newest addition to the staff. She has added much to the activity programme by her original suggestions, besides carrying out a Physical Education and Health Programme which will stand us all in good stead in our future teaching career.

Mr. Wickett

Mr. Wickett, our music instructor, is responsible for the melodic strains which, throughout the year, drifted from Room 5 to provide an inspiring atmosphere for energetic classes. For those of us who found difficulty in distinguishing one note from another, Mr. Wickett was ever ready with encouraging words and helpful assistance. He has been a member of the Normal School Staff for fifteen years and is well-known in Victoria for his outstanding service in all musical capacities. A few of these include his instruction at the Provincial Summer School, examiner for High School extra-curricular music credits, and Organist and Choirmaster of St. Mary's Church. He has also collaborated in producing the New Canadian Music Course.

Mrs. Reese-Burns

Mrs. Reese-Burns has initiated us all into the mysteries of speech and taught us to stand up and speak on our feet. Unfortunately her health has not lately been of the best and she left us at the end of March.

In her little pamphlet, "I Want to be a Speaker," she has made available to all and in a very simple manner the science of public speaking.

We hope she may soon be restored in health and wish her all happiness.

Sgt.-Major Pocock

Sgt.-Major Pocock guided the men through the Strathcona Trust Course of Physical Education. A professional soldier of many years service, he is also a most popular instructor.

Miss James

Miss James, the Primary Supervisor for the City of Victoria, took charge of our instruction in Primary Reading. She gave us many helpful hints concerning the handling of small children, and arranged for a series of demonstration lessons by Primary teachers in the City. Her personal liking for work with the "wee tots" instilled many of our students with a desire to work in this field.

Dr. J.L. Murray Anderson

This likeable gentleman, but recently returned from the "forces," was responsible for many a sore arm during the term. His smile, however, made you forget you were being "stuck." He arranged for a series of health lectures during the latter part of the term.

Miss Pottinger

Miss Pottinger is the popular secretary of the Normal School. Besides looking after our funds, she irons out our domestic problems.

The only times when we do not appreciate her, are when she is busy typing out our examinations. Nevertheless, because of her cheerful smile and helpfulness, we all think she is wonderful!

Mr. Libby

"I've lost my locker key. Where's Mr. Libby?" "I can't find the light switch for the stage. Where's Mr. Libby?" "We're out of paper towels. Where is Mr. Libby?" "This Art Room's a mess! Where's Mr. Libby?" "I feel down in the dumps this morning. Where's Mr. Libby?" And from a few of the students around here, "I'm hungry! Where's Mr. Libby (and his lunch box)? And from the staff, "Oh for a cup of good hot tea! Where's Mr. Libby?"

Well, there you have it. Yes, Mr. Libby--our man of the hour, a friend of one and all. Without him, this school simply would not run. If anything goes wrong, Mr. Libby is right there ready to help. He's an old hand at this game, having been the janitor and gardener at the Normal School on the hill. But he's not just an ordinary janitor--as you will see by the above. He's one in a thousand and what a grand friend to have!

Science and Art belong to the whole world, and before them vanish the barriers of nationality. -- Goethe.

It ain't the things you don't know that gets you into trouble; it's the things you know for sure what ain't so. -- Old saying.

I grow daily to honour facts more and more and theory less and less. -- Carlyle.

By the street of "By and By," one arrives at the house of "Never." -- Cervantes.

--- John Mindek ---

Pupil (to Doreen Stewart). "Miss Stewart, what are you going to be when you grow up?"



THE ANECHO BOARD

Editor: Dorothy Millner.
Business Manager: Alan Roper.
Art Editor: Shirley Piper.

Class Representatives: Class A, Sheila Steuart.
B, Jean Runnalls.
C, William Roseborough.
X, Rachel Woodward.

Faculty Advisor: Dr. H. R. Anderson.

EDITORIAL

The date for the closing of our Normal School is rapidly approaching, and it is time for the Class of '46 to add another "Anecho" to the pile stored in the principal's office. In doing so it is the earnest hope of your annual board that we have succeeded in publishing, not merely a record of our year here, but a medium through which we may renew acquaintances as we turn its pages many years hence. May the reading of this annual stir up happy memories; may our teaching years be refreshed and revived by thoughts of this inspirational year at Normal School.

I would like to extend the sincere thanks of the board to the staff members who have guided and directed the publication of the annual--Dr. Anderson, (whose grammatical corrections make the contents readable), Mr. English, and Miss Pottinger, (whose untiring effort on our behalf is manifested in many ways). I would like to add my personal "thank you" to the other members of the board; their co-operation and effort have been invaluable.

During the year at Normal we have all "grown" considerably through our intercourse with one another and with the staff. We have also benefitted by new acquaintances--forced or otherwise--with such people as Burton, Pressey, and Hockett and Jacobsen. We hope to express our appreciation of the staff in the future, by putting into practice in our teaching careers the lessons in kindness, patience and tact that they have taught us.

Upon entering the teaching profession we have taken into our hands the task of moulding the character of the future generation, through guiding children along the road to learning. This task deserves the best service we are capable of giving. It remains with us to decide whether our work will be a joy to ourselves and others, and whether the children we teach will emerge better citizens because they have passed through our schools. As we prepare to enter work in this, our chosen profession, the words of Hawthorne seem very appropriate--"Let us reflect that the highest path is painted out by the pure ideal of those who look up to us, and who, if we tread less softly, may never look so high again."

Publishing the Annual

Publishing the Annual is ticklish work.

If we print jokes, our readers say we are silly...

If we do not they say we are serious.

If we publish original material, folks say we lack variety...

If we print articles from other publications, we are too lazy to write.

If we remain correcting exams or studying for them, we ought to be out hunting material.

If we are hunting material we are not looking after affairs at school.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show appreciation...

If we print all contributions, the book is full of "junk."

Like as not some critic will say we "swiped" this from some other book...We did!



*Campbell School
Students*

NORMALCY

I always thought that teaching was as simple as could be,
When kids did wrong that's easy--just turn them o'er your knee,
I'd never heard of Pressey or his Psychology.
I thought it was an easy thing this job of teaching school,
Getting paid to sit in front and keep the golden rule.
I'd never heard of lesson plans or pupil motivation.
I didn't know that what we did gave room for integration.
I didn't know or didn't care what Burton said or thought.
If I had known I'm sure I'd have said--"A lot of tommy rot."
Five hours a day, five days a week was pretty soft to me.
Little did I know that to that five you can add a triple three.
Good wages too and no expense--I laugh at my impression,
For now I find that a teacher's purse is always in depression.
An inside job I used to think--just like a bed of roses!
It didn't enter my thick head--the job of blowing kiddies' noses.
I always thought that assignments were made with grim determination.
Little did I understand of a thing called culmination.
Of many things I hadn't heard, such as unit preparation,
Others too, such as readiness and class evaluation.
When I sit back and think of my former views on Normal School
I realize I must have been a misinformed, poor fool.
I still don't get well, many things--I don't think I'm alone.
Of the ideas that I have picked up, not many are my own.
You think I don't like Normal School? I think there's nothing
finer.
I wouldn't trade my year down here for all the tea in China.

Our old friend, "Anon."

Do you remember this afternoon?

I went down to the store to buy a pound of cherries.

"A chound of perries! We are right out of perries, whuffpeat, florncakes,
and jasberry ramm too."

And I said, "Did love do this to you?"

He said, "No, it was my coo shoupons. I took my coo shoupons down to
the stoo shore and asked the cloo sherk for a share of poos. And he faffed in
my lace, that's what he did, he faffed in my lace. I think it's right queesnable
to ask for a shair of poos don't you?"

"Oh, indood I dee, indood I dee." And he said, "Do you nink I'm thuts?"
And all I could say was, "Nertainly sot, nertainly sot!"

Graduates

'46





CLASS A



CLASS B



CLASS C



CLASS X



Charles Gordon Adlard

A Kimberley Character--a specialist on the harmonica and at telling tall stories. His wit and sense of humour do much to liven the man's locker room and his attempts at poetry are enjoyed by everyone.

Beryl Atkinson (Montney)

Beryl Atkinson, or "Tod" as she prefers to be called, is from the Peace River Block; the nearest town is Montney which has the grand total of two stores and a post office. We do not see very much of "Tod," but when we do there is always a lot of laughter, and talk about her past and present experiences.

June Ann Bailey (Brentwood)

June Ann is tall and fair, friendly and popular. Her chief extra-curricular interest is sports--particularly swimming and hiking. Her ideas in this field gained expression during her term of office as Class B's representative on the Athletic Committee. Although she goes home to Brentwood every night, she is so interested in everything about her that there is very little likelihood of her ever becoming a suitcase school-teacher.

Lessels Balbienie (New Denver)

Lessels Balbirnie, with the thick, dark hair,
Is quiet in school, but does her share.
She works very hard--her aim is to pass.
We are very proud to have her in our class.

Jean Bale (Creston)

Who's that young lady who for a whole week in March was going around the Normal School in a daze? Jean Bale. And why? She couldn't see, poor girl, she had broken her specs. She is one of those students who hails from the interior--and who has musical (ah--no! I won't say artistic) abilities. A pleasing personality.

Audrey Baptiste (Isle Pierre----in B.C. you know.)

Ambition--To teach in a rural community--no city schools for her!
Hobbies---Reading and stamp-collecting.
Likes-----Sailors (naturally) especially those from Texas.
Pet Hate--This coast climate!!

Frances Boyes (Nelson)

Who is Class A's Athletic Representative?
Who is the indispensable forward on the basketball team?
Who is planning on specializing in Physical Education?
Who is Class A's versatile soprano and alto?
Who staunchly upholds Nelson's new Civic Centre?
Who? Who? Why our Frankie of course!

Sylvia Bradwell (Nanaimo)

This vivacious and charming young lady hails from the alluring city of Nanaimo. She has piled up many good points for herself while at Normal. She has the ability to produce good art work and has helped make many interesting and entertaining "Lit" periods by her talent at the piano. She plays badminton and does her share in all tasks.

Joyce Bridger (Royston)

Joyce is a charming, petite, member of Class B. She is proof that "good goods are done up in small parcels." One of her future ambitions is "to live in Victoria." (Joyce is used to rainy weather. Her hometown is Royston--near Courtenay.) She hopes to become an Intermediate Grade Specialist. Good luck, Joyce.

Grace Brock (Cranbrook)

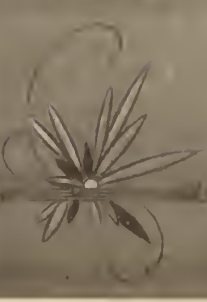
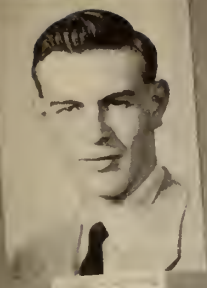
From Cranbrook hails this gay colleen,
On music of all kinds she is keen,
Her cheery smile lights up this place,
A wonderful sport! That's our Grace.

Marjorie Burchnall (Ponoka, Alta.)

Attending the Normal School this year is slim, attractive Marjorie Burchnall from Ponoka, Alberta. Marj is one of our quieter girls but plays an active part on one of the bowling teams. She has found out by experience that the easiest way down the stairs isn't necessarily skidding down - - - on her back!

Graduates

45-46



Pat Burke (ST. Pat) (Victoria)

Class representative on the Drama and Debating Society 2nd term. Pat is a popular girl whose major interest is in Vancouver. Her favourite pastime is changing her coiffure. "Variety is the spice of life," says she.

Ester Carlstrand (Courtenay)

This bright little Miss hails from Courtenay. Although she is not very interested in sports, she does like to enjoy herself. In future Ester would like to teach high school and specialize in foreign languages.

Ruth Churchill (Victoria)

Our Ruth came from Alberta several years ago to live in the fair city of Victoria. Her hobbies are music and work with electricity. She was vice-president of the Literary Society for the first term and when she does something you know it will be done well.

Bill Colvin (Victoria)

Bill is one of the ex-service men who are attending Normal this year. Joining us in January after receiving discharge from the R.C.A.F., he has shown great interest in the work and activities of the school.

Tom Connolly (Winnipeg)

A young Winnipeg chap who plans for an "all-out" program for the benefit of B. C. He doesn't say much about the Prairies, hence, we take it for granted that he prefers Victoria, including the weather. Beyond any shadow of doubt, that cool, steady, brilliant mind of his will gain him a well-deserved position.

Betsy Cook (Victoria)

Betsy is Class A's diminutive brunette and leading scholar. She has an alarming habit of getting almost all of the top marks. She is also very interested in badminton and basketball.

Joyce Coventry (Nelson)

Diminutive teacher-to-be; comes from Nelson which she says is the best place in B. C. She has no particular likes or dislikes but she was sure that she would never be a school teacher. Joyce very capably handled the position of secretary of the Drama and Debating Society during the second half of the term.

Barbara Cunningham (Crescent Valley)

Everybody's pal, a wonderful gal.

Look for a beautiful head of red hair and you'll find our Barb. She is the Secretary of our Athletic Society and hails from the Kootenays.

Margaret Douglas (Duncan)

Class B's Athletic Rep. is interested chiefly in badminton and bowling (referring to sports only!) and excels in them. It is her ambition to teach High School Maths. and English, and she shows great possibility of attaining this ambition.

Lorraine Dwyer (Trail)

A little blonde lassie from Trail. We'll always remember her for showing TWO pictures at a time to an intermediate class--with Mr. Gilliland present! Her favourite sports are swimming, badminton and basketball. Lorraine's ambition is to become a Home Ec. Specialist. Here's wishing you success!

Henry Farynuk (Enderby)

Hank's a gentleman and a scholar,
And a brilliant basketballer too.
His smile is known through all the school.
Vice-president of the Lit.
He has a ready wit
And all can tell that he's no fool.

Roderick Fisher (Cranbrook)

Roddy is one of the big "boys" of the school, affectionately known as Fish. He usually has a quiet smile as though the deep reservoirs of thought were being stirred and is always ready with a joke of some kind.

Blair Fulton (Victoria)

Blair is the man with the Hollywood air, Nelson Eddy's voice and the Sir Alexander Korda touch. He successfully directed the chief play of the first term.

Claire Fyfe (Calgary)

Born? Yes, I'm afraid so.

When? May 18th.

Where? Calgary, Alberta.

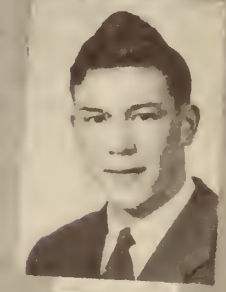
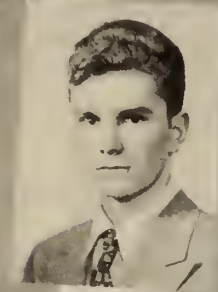
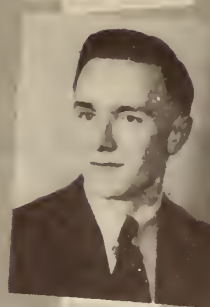
Why? Your guess is as good as ours. Her chief objection to Normal is that the right soldier is not attending!

Grant Garnett (Cobble Hill)

A stalwart product of Cobble Hill with a cheerful disposition and a ready smile. He bows a mean fiddle and is noted for placing scrap iron on wheels and driving the result.

Elizabeth Girvin (Victoria)

Betty was the charming secretary of the Lit. during the first term. She is fond of Art and French and intends to specialize in primary teaching.



Jean Gorrill (Aneroid, Saskatchewan)

Five foot two and eyes of blue! Possessed of great versatility is our Jean. As social converer for the first term she did a grand job besides entertaining us with many fine vocal numbers. She has the distinction of having been a member of three classes while here but we hope this wandering tendency will not make her a "suitcase" teacher.

Edith Hadland (Balbirnie, Peace River)

Edith joined us after Xmas. She has attended Summer School and has done two and a half years' teaching in the Peace River area. Edith had no difficulty in fitting in to our routine.

Fred Hambrook (Victoria)

"A man, like a watch, is to be valued for his goings." Fred is one of the more mature students, recently discharged from the forces. He is also on the married list. Nevertheless, or perhaps for that reason, he has a cheery smile for all. Friendly and energetic, he is a sure success at teaching.

Jack Hayes (Victoria)

A veteran of many things--the armed forces, the fine arts, music and a variety of sports is our Jack.

Sadie Hele (Salt Spring)

One of Normal's tallest lasses,
With friendly eyes behind her glasses,
That's Sadie.
Who hails from Salt Spring Isle?
Who charms Class A with ready smile?
Why, Sadie!

Jessie Henderson (Victoria)

Petite, blonde from Class A. Interested in all class activities. Home town, Victoria.

Margaret Henn (Salt Spring)

Marge hails from Salt Spring. Her good sportsmanship all the while makes her a favourite of B Class. We wish good luck to you, happy lass!

Lily Hofmann (Trail)

Lil is the pride and joy of Class X in Art --that being her special forte. She seems to have domestic leaning too if her recipes for chocolate chip cookies and her ability to whip up almost anything on the sewing machine, are to be considered as reliable evidence. She also seems to have an in-born liking for children and "say, wouldn't it be nice to have Lil for a teacher?"

John Ivanisko (Michel-Natal)

Another of our Kootenay members. He is an ardent badminton and basketball player. The only male on the Social committee!

Alta Johnston (Armstrong)

A sweet young thing from the sunny Okanagan. She is social representative for Class X. Agriculture is one of her many interests. One of her desires is to take the part of an old woman in a play since her part so far has been always "the kid sister."

Kay Kennedy (Sooke)

Laughing eyes and flying curls.
The happiest of all our girls,
The result of environment, our cheerful Kay?
No! Heredity! She came that way.

Margaret Kent (Marwayne, Alberta)

Peggy says this place IS on the map! Class B found Peggy a very able Rep on the Literary during the first term and she is to uphold the honour of that class in the final debate.

Evelyn Knight (Michel-Natal)

This quiet but popular student is well-known in Class B for her copious note-taking and conscientious work. She is satisfying a life-long ambition in coming to Normal School and hopes to specialize in Primary Work. Evelyn has co-operated in the school activities and has been friendly with everyone, especially one member of Class A.

Margaret Kovalcik (Princeton)

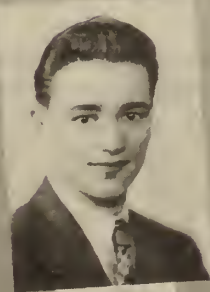
The girl who decided, after a try at nursing, to administer to minds rather than to bodies. Marg is on hand and smiling when there is a job to be done. At odd times during the year she has managed to enlighten us on what constitutes a good ski hill, which she claims is to be found in her home town.

Alena Langdale (Mayerthorpe, Alta.)

Better known as "Babe." Babe has a smile for everyone, especially for one in the Navy. We understand that she has graduated in preliminary "knot-tying." She is also especially interested in Athletics and plays on our basketball team.

Clarice Layton (Trail)

140 pounds of loveliness, as we discovered while modelling gym suits in Art class. The first term she held office as president of the Literary. Main interest--Art; so she tells us.



Alma Lazzarotto (Revelstoke)

A vivacious, attractive brunette from Revelstoke, Alma has taken an active part in many activities this year. She was a representative on the Literary before Xmas and displayed much talent on Friday afternoons.

Ronald Lyon (Nelson)

His aggressive spirit, cheery disposition and dynamic personality makes him a favourite among the students. We feel sure he will make a good job of teaching.

Aileen McDonald (Trail)

"Lani" has an amazing amount of energy along with the ability to direct it into useful channels. (Could it be that her teachers studied Hockett and Jacobson?) Her organization of the square dancing and her work on the Social Committee are things to remember. She is very proud of the fact she comes from Trail.

Connie McMechan (Enderby)

The girl with the ready smile and the cheery word. Perhaps it's her music and love of sports or maybe her violin, that keeps her smiling.

Catherine Merry (Victoria)

"Sandy" came to us from Trail where she left her heart on the ski trails. She was our able Social Rep. for the first term. Wherever sports are in progress--swimming, bowling, skating, etc., you may be sure Sandy is right there!

Laurence Miller (Victoria)

We present with pride,
Our Lit. president--Larry Miller.
Likeable, quiet, and unassuming,
Mild-mannered and always willing
To aid, and stand by a friend's side.

Dorothy Millner (Camp Lister)

Dorothy is a "slick chick" who hails from Creston. She's the editor of "Anecho" and no doubt with such an inspiring editor, well, judge for yourself! We all think she's a friend worth having and as for her personality--she has got what it takes!

John Mindek (Michel-Natal)

Hailing from that rocky part of B. C. called Michel-Natal, John goes in for basketball, badminton, volley-ball and bowling. John is a swell fellow who, we know, will make a very good teacher. Good luck, John!

Frank Mitchell (Michel-Natal)

Our sports-minded lad from Michel. As chairman of our Athletic Society and an outstanding member of the Basketball Team, Frank is well on the road to his goal of becoming a Physical Education Instructor.

Joan Mitchell (Victoria)

Joan is the dark-haired young lady who has on many occasions entertained us with song. She is Class A's Literary Representative, and hails from the fair city of Victoria.

Dave Moir (Victoria)

A native lad of sunny Victoria. Dave spent some considerable time in the Navy and upon discharge, added his personality to the student body. Dave is a fellow with an infectious grin and a cheerful disposition and is always ready to pull his share of the load. He is an active participator in sports--shining in the long shots in basketball. Elected press representative for the second term, Dave fulfilled his duties faithfully and well!

There is but one thing to be said for Dave Moir. "He is one grand guy."

Margaret Morrow (Glen Lake)

M--is for both her initials, which can be seen,
A--is for our Athletic queen.
R--is for red--the colour of her hair.
G--is for grand, beyond compare.

Elayne North (Armstrong)

Elayne is a shy little lass that loves music. She has done wonderful work in the Glee Club. Her ambition--pipe organist.

Margaret Orman (Rossland)

Who in Class A is trim and neat?
Whose reading of the Bible is hard to beat?
Who in a very professional way
Directed and prompted our class play?
Why! Margaret Orman.

Elva Painter (Duncan)

This quiet, conscientious young lady comes from Duncan. She always has a cheery smile for everyone, even though the task of learning how to become a good teacher keeps her busy!

Jacqueline Petrie (Whaletown)

Jackie is indeed a busy and popular girl around P.N.S. She is our social representative for the 1946 term and has done an excellent job in organizing our Saturday night socials and our dances. Hailing from Whaletown, Cortez Island, Jackie is interested in skiing, skating, bowling, and swimming, and her hobbies are music (accordion), and sketching.

Shirley Piper (Nanaimo)

Who is the Normal student who is well-known for her musical ability? Why, of course it is none other than Shirley Piper. Another thing that the students have noticed about Shirley is her constant change of hair-do. Her future pupils will no doubt find Shirley very interesting. May success be yours, Shirley!

Rosella Poulin (Nelson)

Dark, petite and French. An effective press representative for our first term at P.N.S. Guess who? That's right--Rosella Poulin. Quite an artistic young lady is Rosella--but naturally since she's from Class X. Plays badminton as well, too, and generally speaking spends most of her time in the gym.

Rose Ramsden (Nelson)

Class B's "strawberry blonde" from Nelson--more commonly known as "Bud." Hobby--eating. Ambition--to teach the Doukabours. The school will always remember Rose for her interesting talk on "the Doukabours of B. C."

(Mrs.) June Rankins (Kimberley)

Who is considerate of other people's ideas?

Who represented us in the two meetings of the B.C.T.F?

Who was the capable secretary of the Literary Society?

Hint: She hails from Kimberley.

Correct! It's none other than June Rankins.

Jean Reid (Victoria)

This young lass has definite dramatic leanings, a fact well-substantiated by her delightful performances on the Friday Lit. periods. Originally from the States, Jean intends to go back to specialize in Primary School work.

John Robertson (Victoria)

No morning in the locker-room would be complete without Junior's familiar greeting--"Hey, youse guys." Besides having a slight knowledge of teaching procedure, "The Grin" knows the bacteria count of every drop of cow juice at the Island Co-op where he slings milk cans every Saturday. And incidentally any evening you happen to be passing Beacon Hill rugger pitch and notice a face buried in the mud, that's not the ground hog--that's John Robertson!



Alan Roper (Victoria)

Here's to Al Roper, the boy with THE HAT,
Who whirls on the "horse" and can tear up the mat!
He's dark and he's handsome; at sports he's no fool;
Good luck to you, Roper, from all in our school.

Bill Roseborough (North Bay, Ontario)

Big words and long assignments are his chief occupation.
He is indeed a master at the art of articulation.
His energy is abundant and he scampers here and there.
He eats his lunches with the girls but claims he doesn't care.
His work is always done on time and is indeed most thorough.
Now I've spoiled it, yes, that's right, his name is Bill Roseborough.

Jean Runnalls (Prince George)

Jean came to us from U.B.C. She is a ready participant in all school activities as is shown by her position as class representative on the Literary Society and Anecho Staff. We are sure her happy personality will carry her a long way along the road of success.

Dolores Schmidt (Denzil, Saskatchewan)

A quiet and efficient prairie girl--hailing from Denzil. She made a very good job of her part in the drama (hidden talent uncovered).

John Smith (Victoria)

S for the smile, which always is present,
M for his manner both decent and pleasant,
I for immaculate, this neat little lad,
T for the teacher he'll make--not bad,
H for the humour of John's subtle puns,
When mixed up together and made into one--
Presenting John Smith, a real native son.

Dick Stace-Smith (Creston)

He'll Stace-Smith throughout his life but with us will stay memories of a diligent lad with a perennial smile who came from that sunny valley over yonder.

Sheila Stewart (Summerland)

To this curly-topped lady we are indebted for many outbursts of originality and amusement. Besides being an all-around good sport she is our class representative for the school paper.

Doreen Stewart (Kelowna)

This young lady hails from Kelowna and it's no use for anyone to tell her they can grow apples anywhere but in the Okanagan Valley. She has a pleasing personality and a ready smile. She was her class representative on the Social Committee for the first term. Doreen is conscientious and works hard at anything she undertakes.

Helen Stewart (Cowichan Lake)

Helen is one of our quiet, conscientious students and comes from Cowichan Lake. She has displayed a fine sense of humour and is always ready to help.

Her talent in singing has brought us considerable pleasure in several Lit. periods. Helen's ambition is to be an Intermediate Grade specialist.

Mabel Stockand (Royston)

A blue-eyed blonde. She's full of life and among her many talents she's a "whizz" with her accordian. You can rest assured that her future pupils will find in Mabel their "dream" teacher.

Lillian Sugars (Kelowna)

She is as sweet as her name suggests. "Lil" definitely has a flair for humour. She excelled herself in her portrayal of the cheeky stage-hand in "The Foolish Princess."

Dorothy Villers (Sydney)

This lass hails from Patricia Bay--quite near home, isn't it Dorothy? She likes sports and is on our basketball team.

Lois Wanless (Kelowna)

Lois wants to specialize in the primary grades and--

With her big, blue eyes and charming style,
She'll win all her pupils with the very first smile.

Kay Westwood (Ladysmith)

Our Kay is good and steady,
She's always up and ready.
If this quality a teacher makes,
Kay has just what it takes.

This is the girl you'll always find at the piano and we really enjoy listening, Kay.

Mary Whittaker (Michel-Natal)

One of the famous six from Natal. A tall girl with a wholesome laugh. She is interested in music and plays the piano very well. She says she is also interested in school!

Jim Whyte (Nanaimo)

Jim's vocal recording of "Dreams" for his wife on V.J. day established him as P.N.S. No. 1 crooner. He also holds the unique distinction of being one of the few students to become a "poppa" during the Normal School year. Baby Richard arrived on Dec. 14th, the night of the Xmas dance and cigars were in evidence; so were the effects!

Art Winstanley (Michel-Natal)

Responsible for a most charming portrayal of the perfect prison chambermaid. Art spent a good deal of time on arithmetic--to wit, the bowling results.

Rachel Woodward (Victoria)

A dark-haired, vivacious girl who is the highly intellectual type but full of fun and greatly interested in sports, especially basketball and swimming. She hopes to teach in her home town district.

WHO?

Who never gets assignments done?
Who comes to classes on the run?
Who thinks that Normal's loads of fun?
You're right--Class A!

Who's slow to change right after gym?
And Mr. Libby--who bothers him?
Who giggles at the slightest whim?
You're right--Class A!

Who chases up and down the stairs?
Who's looking after all affairs?
And then finds out that nobody cares?
You're right--Class A!

Who had their plays done on the dot?
And applications, not one forgot!
Who's always "Johnny on the Spot?"
You're right--Class A!

Who's in there pitching basketball?
Who's easy teamwork shatters all?
Who's all for one and one for all?
Your right--Class A!

..... Three A's.

THE CLASSY SEAS ROUND-UP (African style)

This is an ode to remember,
A canto of extreme correlation,
The sun was shining in December,
And the round-up began at the station.

The CLASSY SEAS set out from the ROSE-BOROUGH,
Where the MILLER did AD LARD to a cake;
Their destination lay over the HAMBROOK,
And in passing they drank from a lake.

Over hill, down dale, and past a little HAMMETT,
Until to a STACE-SMITH* they came;
When someone hollered, "You can't WIN STANLEY,"
So on the SMITH they laid the blame.

At night they dealt cards from a MINDEK,
And they saw no MOIR that day,
Till one said, "We've come FAR-Y-NUK,"
So on their IVANISKO did they lay.

The next norming was dull and cloudy,
And the COLVIN became worse by noon,
When out of the HAYES jumped a LYON,
And the ROPER did lasso like a goon.

The clouds were now FULTON and WHYTE,
And ROBERT'S SON did FISH ER fall,
A GARNETT was sold to the CONNALLY,
And a MITCHELL bomber flew over us all.

Now the moral of this story is innate,
But understanding must precede drill,
So out with your dictionaries, students,
And remember toblame this one on BILL.

(*STACE used here means "Black.")

Submitted by a class member.



LITERARY SOCIETY REPORT

First Term

The first programmes of the year were made very interesting by the reports of students on their home-towns and their own reactions to the "big city."

During the term, many contests were arranged between the different classes. No class had reason to feel disappointed since the honours were well distributed, the shield of victory reposing part of the time in each classroom.

A memorable part of the fall meetings was the charades produced by each class. Since these depicted everything from the titles of popular songs to those of magazines, they occasioned a great deal of amusement.

The Christmas programme was one of the most beautiful of the term. It was arranged by the Christmas Unit committee and provided a fitting end to the term's activities.

Music also played a large part in the Society's programmes. At every meeting one of the more musical students provided us with either vocal or instrumental selections. The Glee Club delighted the audience with its songs several times during the year.

We are pleased to say that everyone proved most co-operative and we all worked together to make our meetings a success.

Officers: First Term.

President	Clarice Layton
Vice-president	Ruth Churchill
Secretary	Elizabeth Girvin

Class Representatives:

Class A	Alma Lazzarotto
Class B	Jean Runnalls
Class C	Dorothy Millner

Officers: Second Term:

President	Laurence Miller
Vice-president	Henry Farynuk
Secretary	(Mrs.) June Rankins

Class Representatives:

Class A	Joan Mitchell
Class B	Margaret Kent
Class C	Arthur Winstanley
Class X	Catherine Westwood

Second Term

February was marked by the election of new officers for the different societies in the school. The campaign speeches given during the morning assemblies provided enjoyable entertainment as well as affording opportunity for several students to excel themselves as platform speakers.

During this term, time was set aside at meeting for school announcements. Both faculty members and students found this helpful in bringing to the attention of the students both school business and notice of social activities.

One or more plays were included in each programme, having been produced as a part of the work of the regular drama classes. The various casts derived a great deal of pleasure in producing these plays as well as giving some very fine performances.

Debates were another highlight of this term and a desirably keen spirit of competition between the classes was maintained throughout. As we go to press, Class B is working hard to take the shield from Class A, who are just as determined to keep it.

"Dances of the Nations," a programme of folk dances of the different peoples of the world, arranged by Miss Perry, was a highlight of the year's programmes. It proved to be not only entertaining but also educational.

We are very grateful to those with musical talent who have been most willing to provide us with a very high standard of musical entertainment in all our programmes.

We have found it a pleasure to work with people who give such whole-hearted co-operation. It is this P N.S. spirit that has made our programmes what they were.



Literary Society Executive

Standing left to right: Mr. Gilliland, Ruth Churchill, Clarice Layton,
Larry Miller, Henry Farynuk, June Rankins.

Kneeling: Dorothy Millner, Jean Runnalls, Joan Mitchell, Art Winstanley,
Peggy Kent, Kay Westwood.

Victoria Normal School has Representation at British Columbia Teachers' Federation Meetings

The British Columbia Teachers' Federation extended an invitation in 1945 to Victoria Normal School to send a representative to its business meetings for the first time. At the beginning of our teacher-training period, we of the student body did not realize the full import of such an invitation. The knowledge that this organization is the official organ of B. C. teachers and that attendance at these meetings would give us further insight into the interests and possibilities of our chosen profession, seemed to suffice at that time.

One of the outstanding characteristics of modern education is that it strives to meet the needs of the child and better prepare him for his life as

an adult citizen. The B.C.T.F., in zealously considering community and national affairs, and in tempering its programme to meet the many exigencies arising therefrom, makes a distinct contribution to the fulfilment of this aim.

Thousands of British Columbia's teachers have banded together to make the B.C.T.F. a democratic organization that functions in such a way that the welfare of the teacher is assured, and she is thus more likely to serve better the needs of our school children. However, the investigations of executive members of the Federation have shown that there are still many teachers in our province who are appallingly uninformed of the services offered by this organization. It is to eliminate this factor which prevents complete unity among teachers, that the B.C.T.F. seeks to acquaint future teachers with the wide diversity of aims and enterprizes which it undertakes in order to lighten the burden that progressive education places upon its teachers.

Many unforeseen problems will confront the novice when he finds himself teaching in "Hungry Hollow." Whether the problem relates to salary during illness, professional ethics, pensions, increments, the teacher's place in the community, or the daily lesson plans, the B.C.T.F. is the source wherefrom the teacher may obtain the needed assistance.

(Mrs.) June Rankins.

The Difficulties in Making a Speech

When I was told that I was to make a speech in Literary period, my first thought was for some way of getting out of it, but remembering that we had been asked to co-operate with the Students' Council, I realized there was no escape. I then forgot about it until in bed that night when I tried hard to remember all the things we had been told to do and what not to do before an audience, I could not imagine how I would be able to keep standing firmly on the balls of my feet if my knees would not keep still; nor would I be able to resist clasping my hands to stop them from shaking. And then there was my voice--I was positive it would sink so low that no one would be able to hear it. I hoped the answers to these problems would come eventually, and in the meantime desperately tried to get to sleep, but could not. I was busy wondering what it would feel like to stand in front of eighty-odd people. I tried to put the visions of things, that could happen to me on the stage, out of my head but they persisted. First I stumbled getting on to the stage. Confusion set in and my mind went blank. I could remember nothing! Then I looked out at everyone! I felt myself rolling and beginning to fall off the platform. Fortunately I woke up in time to prevent myself from taking a nose-dive off the bed. Once more I was awake and thoughts of the speech were in my head again. Still I had not even decided upon what I would talk. Topics went jumping through my head but on thinking them over I found that I knew too little about any of them. I might have chosen a good movie I had seen, or a good book I'd read. The only trouble was that I had not seen a parti-

cularly good movie lately and the only books I had read were Arithmetic books and I imagined everyone had had enough of Morton as it was! I finally fell sound asleep with the intention of asking someone at school to suggest a topic. The next day while thinking about speech again, and of the troubles, I had been having, a thought suddenly crossed my mind. There was one thing I did know enough about--I decided to talk on "The Difficulties of Making a Speech."

New Experiences

'Twas one lonely evening--as the clock struck seven--
That I waved farewell to the folks--and Heaven!
The bus was crowded, and the air was hot,
But I lived through it all--believe it or not!
Two long hours o'er washboard roads--
Past houses, and fences, and cars with all loads.
At last we stopped at a railroad station--
A place in the very remotest location.
"All aboard!" was shouted in a voice very loud,
So I gathered my luggage, and pushed through the crowd.
The six hours that passed seemed more like six weeks,
As we rumbled along through fog and past peaks.
At last grey dawn streaked through the night,
And gradually changed the dark to light.
Eternities later I arrived in Vancouver,
And with pushing and tugging through the crowd did manoever.
A face familiar peered through the throng--
Then glad words of greeting--awaited so long.
Two days of experiences--all new to me--
Happy Land, Stanley Park, I had to see!
It was oh! so soon this all had to end,
But ahead lay my path which toward Normal did bend.
The boat-ride was my first "Ocean Trip"--
Thrilling at first, but oh! those boats dip!
Weak at the stomach, and feeling so lost
I felt like a speck upon the waves tossed!
The hours dragged by--at last there was port!
Then a taxi to "home" did me escort.
A day to relax and visit new places,
To meet relations, and many new faces.
The next day was exciting from beginning to end!
It started with searching for my hometown friend.
People from all sorts of places I met,
Then teachers before us the years' plans set.
Since then I have studied for months in this school,
Reading and writing, and the Golden Rule.
Now a year of exams, of parties and fun
Has, all too soon, been finished and done.
That return trip home--to Mother and Dad,
Can never blot out this experience I've had!
I'll miss this dear place--pen, ink and book,
But eagerly now to the future I look!

..... Lillian Sugars.



ATHLETIC REPORT

An opening picnic at Willow's Beach got the Class of '45-'46 off to a flying start in the year's activities. Under the Management of Alan Roper, the athletic committee set out to organize a programme which would provide a variety of activities for the student body.

The January elections gave us Frank Mitchell as president. The good work begun by the preceeding officers was continued, with one or two new activities added to the programme.

Badminton

Tuesday noons, Friday afternoons and part of the Saturday evening socials were devoted to badminton. Schedules were drawn up for inter-class games, with Class C coming out on top.

A fee of one dollar was collected from those students who wished to play. This money was spent on shuttle-cocks and racquet restringing.

Volley-Ball

Inter-class games of volley-ball were played Monday noons. Schedules were drawn up and run off by Jack Hayes and Dick Stace-Smith. Through the efforts of Mr. Roper, a new volley-ball net was purchased for the school.

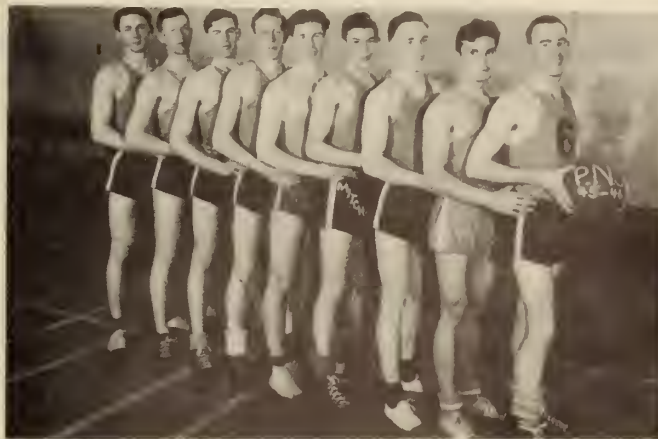
Swimming

Four life-saving classes and a beginners' class were formed, supervised by Miss Perry. The work began in April, finishing in May. The teams were instructed by Margaret Morrow, Betsy Cook, Rachel Woodward and Miss Perry. Sixteen students devoted Monday and Wednesday afternoons to life-saving and land drill in an effort to earn their Bronze Medallions.



Girls Basketball Team

Standing: Left to right: Frankie Boyes, Sheila Steuart, Connie McMechan, Margaret Morrow, Dorothy Milner, Dorothy Villers, Rachel Woodward, Betsy Cook, Jean Bale, Lorraine Dwyer, Rozella Poulin, and Miss Perry.



Boys Basketball Team

Right to left: Dave Moir, John Ivanisko, Ron Lyons, Frank Mitchell, Henry Farynuk, Art Winstanley, Gordon Adlard, Dick Stace-Smith, John Mindek.



Athletic Society

Left to right: Standing: Al Roper, Margaret Morrow, Barbara Cunningham, Art Winstanley, Miss Perry, Dick Stace-Smith, Margaret Douglas, Frankie Boyes, Frank Mitchell.
Seated: Sheila Steuart, Lorraine Dwyer, June Ann Bailey.

Basketball

Basketball was one of the major activities this year. The school is proud of its two teams: the girls coached by Miss Perry, captain Margaret Morrow, and the boys coached by Bert Davies, captain Dave Moir. Although neither team won public acclaim, the school admires the good sportsmanship and high degree of improvement shown by both the men and the women.

The girls entered the city league, competing for the Hamilton Smith Cup and in the Hocking Cup Tournament. One busy Saturday was spent at Victoria High where girls teams from the city schools met and played a Round Robin series for the Hocking Cup. Both these cups remained at Victoria High. Throughout the term, games were arranged with the various city school teams.

On Saturday evening, socials were usually begun by boys' basketball games. The boys entered no leagues and all the games were arranged with city schools.

Boys' Basketball Team

Art "Zep" Winstanley: This rangy centre and "bucket man" of the team. His deadly one-handed push shot makes "Zep" a constant threat. In the words of the coach, "He's a natural."

Frank "Mitch" Mitchell: This speedy, hard-driving forward is always dangerous. His deadly eye and his ability to pick off the rebounds are great assets to the team.

Johnny Ivanisko: This small but dynamic forward is always a thorn in the sides of the opposing team. He is particularly noted for long shots and his interruption of passes--not forgetting his butterfly flutter!

Ron Lyon: Another speedy hard-driving forward. Ron's ability to sink those long underhand shots makes him particularly dangerous.

Gordon "Goose" Adlard: This rugged guard is noted for his drive and stamina. His long shots and work under the basket make him a man to watch.

Dick Stace-Smith: Dick also plays guard. An excellent checker, Dick is particularly noted for his dribbling and his overhand shots.

John "Gieser" Mindek: This tall guard is one of the team's best checkers. His height and ability to intercept passes make him a great asset to the team.

Henry "Hank" Farynuk: Another speedy guard. This hard-working player's ability to pick off the rebounds has saved many baskets.

"Dave" Moir: Short, fast, and a straight-shooter, Dave sparks any line of which he is a part. His whippet passes discourage even the best ball-handlers, making him a valuable man.

Bert Davies: Popular coach of the team, Bert was a former star of many Canadian Championship teams, including the Victoria Dominoes. His experienced coaching has moulded the boys into a smart ball club.

Girls' Basketball Team

Margaret Morrow: Our red-haired forward who sinks baskets when least expected. She's good on the intercepts too. We wouldn't be a team without Marg's worrying.

Sheila Steuart: One of our speedy prize forwards. Sheila's ball-handling and long shots show her outstanding ability at basketball.

Dorothy Millner: Another of our forwards. When you want to pass, Dot's always there. She has a good eye too.

Betsy Cook: A guard, slight, speedy and hard-working, whose ability at intercepts has saved many baskets.

"Babe" Langdale: Another forward. Quick and ready at the crucial moment, either coming or going.

Lorraine Dwyer: Another of our guards, short, blonde, and speedy. She doesn't let the opposing team through without a hard fight.

Connie McMechan: A tall guard, hard-driving and energetic. The opposing team must be careful at times as Connie gets a little rough.

Dorothy Villers: One of our sub-forwards. She's an enthusiastic player with quite a good shot.

Rosella Poulin: A guard, small and quick. This is Rosella's first year at basketball and she has made a good showing.

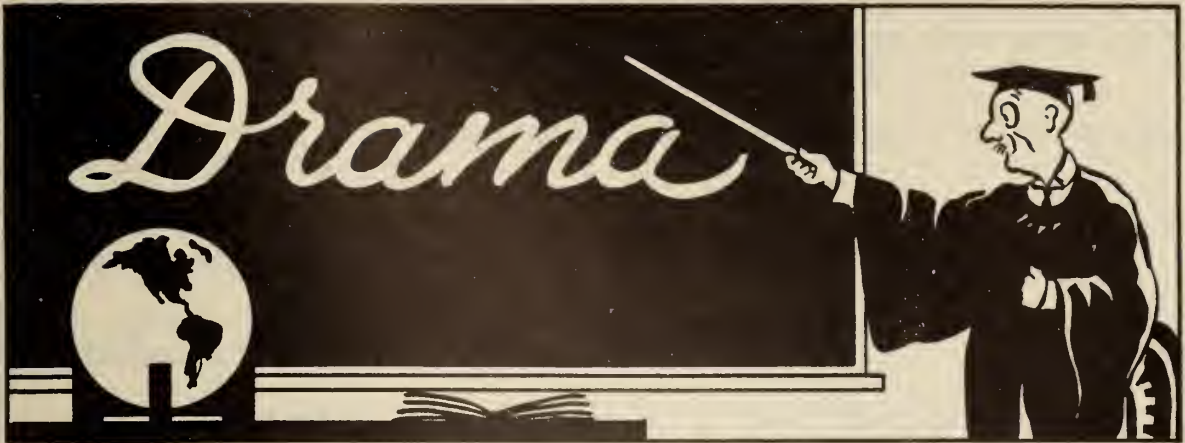
Rachel Woodward: A light-footed guard and a good checker. She doesn't care how big her check is, she checks!

Frances Boyes: Centre or guard suits Frankie. Her ability at checking and picking off rebounds with her deadly one hand shot makes her the backbone of the team.

Jean Bale: Another guard, good on the intercepts. Jean's specialty is breaking her glasses.

The little more and how much it means; the little less and what worlds away.

The equator--a menagerie lion running round the centre of the earth.



DRAMA AND DEBATING SOCIETY

First Term

President--Blair Fulton.
Vice-president--John Ivanisko.
Secretary--June Rankins.

Classroom Representatives:

Class A--Shirley Piper
Class B--Pat Burke.
Class C--Jean Bale

The important production of the Drama and Debating Society during this term was a play entitled "The Last Straw." Those in the cast were: John Smith, Joan Mitchell, Ron Lyon and Gordon. It was directed by Blair Fulton.

Also on the Agenda before Christmas was a round table discussion on Canadian Nationalization in which members from the then three classes participated.

Second Term

President--Ron Lyon.
Vice-president--John Smith.
Secretary--Joyce Coventry.

Classroom Representatives:

Class A--Shirley Piper
Class B--Pat Burke
Class C--Blair Fulton
Class X--Rosella Poulin

During this term, the Society sponsored a number of class plays which were produced under the guidance of Dr. Anderson. These plays ranged from adult comedy to dramatized fairy tales, and included the following.

Class A--"The Concert Rehearsal," "The Three Wishes," "Child Psychology" and "The Foolish Princess."

Class B--"The Anti-gossip Club," "With the Help of the Family," and "The Poleman's Advice."

Class C--"A Catastrophe" (a pantomime), "Brighter Okalla," "Kill or Cure," and "Mudville Gentleman's Aid."

Class X--"Homework," "An Official Visit," and "The Rehearsal."

The Society itself wrote and produced a skit entitled "A Day in a Radio Station."

Also sponsored by the Society was a series of inter-class debates, the first debate being between Classes B and X; the second, A and C, and the third between the two winning teams, B and C. The topics were, first, "Resolved that on the whole the modern school better prepares the child for more intelligent and satisfactory living," and second, "Resolved that the British system for the control of the manufacture and sale of liquor leads to more temperate drinking than the present system of liquor control in British Columbia."



Drama and Debating

Standing: Left to right: Joyce Coventry, John Smith, Ron Lyons, Blair Fulton, John Ivanisko, June Rankins.

Front: Jean Bale, Pat Burke, Rozella Poulin, Shirley Piper.



Class A - "The Three Wishes"



Class B - "The Anti-Gossip Club"



Class C - "Brighter Okalla"



Class X - "Homework"

Cat-astrophe

Now let me bring to your attention
A story no one's apt to mention--
Shameful acts--no intervention
Stopped the fray.

They took me (Smuts Augustus Martin),
And put me in a cardboard carton.
They didn't know what they were startin'--
I got away!

So then they found a sugar sack,
And laid me, struggling, on my back
And with one good resounding whack,
They took me 'way.

I bounced along, by sack half-choked,
Escape was futile--though I poked
To find an opening, while they joked.
They could be gay!

When first they let me rear my head,
I hoped to stretch my limbs--instead,
They clutched me tighter, lest I fled
Before their play.

The noise was deafening in the hall--
Nails, hammers, taps, the basketball.
They passed me round so all could mawl.
"Lie still," they'd say!

Then all at once a mob descended.
"My ninth and last life now is ended,"
I thought; so I just pretended
To obey.

But suddenly a shrill bell sounded,
To another hall the creatures pounded.
My quaking heart, it heaved and pounded
Like stag at bay.

They needed me--of that I'm certain.
They held me there behind a curtain,
With iron grip--and they were hurtin'.
They would pay!

I scratched, I bit, I indicated
That their rough treatment I berated.
I swore I would be vindicated
One fine day.

Just as I gave up, shrieked some villain
Named "Greasy": "Quick, with cat pie fill'em.
Pop in the bag of Doctor Killum."
What could I say?

Then the doc. (till now quite lazy),
Suddenly went slightly crazy.
Bang! He dropped me--'twas quite hazy,
But I saw day!

Ha! I sure those gents outsmarted.
From that musty bag I darted,
From their company I parted--
I could play!

They went to pull me from the bag,
Their smiling lips began to sag,
I laughed until I thought I'd gag,
From where I lay.

Of course, they all were quite irate
That I their ego could deflate.
Too bad that they should underrate
Their little stray.

From underneath the plank I found,
I heard them go for hours around:
"Ootchie, kootchie, kitty!"--bound
To make me say,

"Meow. I'm here. Come, give me more.
I love to be bounced on the floor
While round me people stamp and roar
All for some play!"

Alas! They found me. Come--a tug'll
Free me--No!--no strength to struggle.
In a little ball I'll snuggle,
Come what may.

I tried to hide my weary face.
At least, I'll say, they had the grace
To take me from that nasty place--
But what a day!

So after such cruel persecution
To my tender constitution,
From educational institutions
Away I'll stay!

Mr. Libby

Who lets us bore him 'most to tears?
Who babies us, praises and cheers,
And listens to our joys and fears?
-----Mr. Libby!

Who unfastens our locker doors
And for us does innumerable chores
And sweeps and cleans our classroom floors?
-----Mr. Libby!

Who over-sees hot dogs and soup
And weekly trains a whole new troupe
The art of cooking for a group?
-----Mr. Libby!

Who teases nearly all the girls
About their troubles with their curls,
And the boys that give them whirls?
-----Mr. Libby!

For whom do we all call and shout?
Whom must we always have about?
Whom will we miss when we go out?
-----Mr. Libby!

---Marjory Burchnell---

I Know!

It never rains in Victoria!!!
The sun shines bright and clear,
But why then do the people wear
Their raincoats all the year?

The climate there is perfect,
All true Victorians tell,
But I know the reason for that is
They haven't been to Michel.

Now there is the spot upon this earth,
Where the skies are always blue,
And I'm not talking "through my hat,"
Because I've been there and it's true.

Now listen here, Victorians,
To what I have to tell,
If ever you get sick of rain,
Why, move up to Michel.

And if ever you do go there
I feel I'm safe to say
You'll never go back to Victoria,
You'll be in Michel to stay!

---John Mindek---



SOCIAL

First Term

The opening event on the social agenda was a "get-acquainted picnic" at Willows Beach on September 13th. Novelty races were held, "hot-dogs" were enjoyed, and a sing-song ended the evening.

The first dance was a Hallowe'en dance held on October 27th. Witches and black cats ruled supreme for the evening. Forty sailors from the "Uganda" were our guests.

The Christmas dance was formal and was held on December 14th. The auditorium was tastefully decorated for the occasion, with a huge Christmas tree in the corner providing a fitting back-ground for the girls' colourful dresses.

Throughout the term the Saturday-night socials were well-attended, and enjoyed by all.

The officers for the first term were as follows.

Convener: Jean Gorrill.

Representatives: Class A--Jacqueline Petrie.
Class B--Sandy Merry.
Class C--Doreen Stewart.

Second Term

On February 15th, school tradition was broken by a Barn Dance instead of the usual Valentine Dance. Students clad in plaid shirts, jeans and gay cotton frocks scottisched and polka'd around the "Barn,"--the handiwork of Class C, complete with hay, cows, horses and a duck-pond! Music was supplied by the "Corn Huskers," Shirley Piper, Mabel Stockand,

Grant Garnett and Larry Miller under the conductorship of Jack Hayes. Members of Class A provided entertainment in good old farmer-fashion while Class B held sway over the "Milk Bar" in one corner and the evening refreshments. Class X as hostesses made our Navy guests welcome. Sheila Steuart was a plaid-shirted, pipe-smoking, energetic Mistress of Ceremonies. The Old-Time Barn Dance was indeed very successful.

The Social Committee aided the Athletic Committee in the entertainment of Vancouver Normal basketball teams during their visit, April 5th and 6th. The games, dancing and refreshments on Friday night were supervised by Aileen MacDonald and Alta Johnston. On Saturday, Grace Brock, Barbara Cunningham, and Jacqueline Petrie arranged the delicious banquet. Betty Girvin and Ruth Churchill tastefully arranged the tables. The odd jobs--serving and cleaning up were handled by girls from the three classes, whose self-sacrifice on this occasion was noble. Later in the evening after the basketball games, coffee and cookies were served in Room 6. Speeches were given and a lively sing-song was led by Frankie Boyes and accompanied by Jack Hayes.

The "Saturday Evenings" have been held regularly since Christmas. The Social Committee provided refreshments, and games and dances for these evenings. The proceeds from this activity were used to help finance the week-end refreshments of April 5th and 6th. What remains in the treasury is to be used for the final picnic.

Plans are under way for the Graduation Banquet and Dance. This will be the highlight of the year's social activity.

The Social Committee wishes to extend its sincere thanks to Miss Perry for her wholehearted guidance and interest.

The officers for the first term were as follows.

Convener: Jacqueline Petrie.

Representatives: Class A--Grace Brock.
Class B--Aileen MacDonald.
Class C--John Ivanisko.
Class X--Alta Johnston.

Bowling

"Be it resolved that regulation bowling alleys be constructed without gutters and in a concave shape." No dust remained in the gutters of Gibson's Bowladrome after the Normal School invasion every Thursday afternoon. Many of the students had never bowled before but became very enthusiastic and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The old-timers helped the beginners along, and the end of the season saw most of the players finishing up with quite respectable averages.

Final League standings were as follows.

<u>Team</u>	<u>Captain</u>	<u>Average</u>
Strikers	Dick Stace-Smith	137
Farmers	Jim White	136.76
Blowers	Betsy Cook	131.76
Sisco Kids	Claire Fyfe	125.04
Atoms	John Ivanisko	120.92
Trail Enders	Dave Moir	119.59
Spares	Peggy Kent	114.26
Kummin Ups	Joan Mitchell	112.02

Three highest bowlers of the year:

R. Lyon	177.5
J. Mindek	165
M. Douglas	163.2

Two highest scores for one game:

R. Fisher	272
W. Roseborough	270

Highest average for two games:

R. Lyon

Special honours go to Art Winstanley who did all the bookkeeping in connection with the bowling scores and averages.



Social Committee:

Standing: Left to right: Grace Brock, Doreen Stewart, Sandy Merry, Aileen McDonald, Alta Johnston.
Kneeling: Jean Gorrill, John Ivanisko, Jackie Petrie.

Invasions

From Vancouver

Friday, April 5, the day had come for the Vancouver invasion.

The welcoming committee was on hand to greet the Vancouver visitors. From the boat, they were brought to the school to meet their billets. After all the billets were attended to, the students were taken down to the bowling alley, where everyone joined in the fun.

In the evening, badminton tournaments were played, Vancouver winning most of the games. A period of social games took place after the tournament. Refreshments were then served, followed by dancing until the close of the evening's events.

Next morning at 10:30, those who were interested met at the Parliament Buildings to make a tour of the Archives, Provincial Library, and the Museum. Mr. Gilliland accompanied the party on the tour: the Archivist showed the group through the Archives.

In the afternoon, the party met at 2 o'clock at the real home of the Normal School, on the "Hill." Here Mr. English accompanied the group through the building.

At 6 o'clock, the banquet was held at the school for the players and representatives of the two staffs.

By 8 o'clock we were all ready for the game. The girls played first, Victoria put up a stiff resistance, but lost to the Vancouver girls. Next came the boys' game, during the whole game the spectators sat on the edge of their seat, while the two teams "battled it out." Much to our satisfaction, the Victoria boys won.

In the evening a hearty sing-song took place and refreshments were served. At this time, words of thanks from the Vancouver students were expressed by Mr. Frank Sloat, President of the Students' Council of Vancouver Normal. Mr. English gave a brief reply.

Sunday morning some of the Vancouver students toured the waterfront by bicycle. It was soon 1:20 and time to say good-bye.

To Vancouver

Friday, April 12, invasion!

We were on our way at last. Accompanied by Miss Perry, twenty-one of us were all prepared for a strenuous and exciting weekend.

During the trip, singing, eating, sleeping, and games passed the time away. Before we realized it, the boat was entering Vancouver Harbour.

At the C.P.R. Depot, the Vancouver students were on hand to welcome us, and to take us to our billets. Soon we were on our own separate ways. There being no plans for the evening, we were free to do as we wished.

Next morning, the girls' team turned out early at the Vancouver Normal School Gym for a basketball practice. Later, around 11 o'clock, the rest of the party gathered at the school in order to break into groups for the tour.

After everyone had "piled" into a car, we were on our way. The first stop was Hotel Vancouver. Here we visited station C.B.R. and the Hotel itself; because there were too many to visit either one at once, one group went through the radio station, while the others travelled through the Hotel. Mr. Kitley, director of School Broadcast, very kindly showed us through station C.B.R., pointing out and explaining the most important parts of a radio station such as the broadcasting studio, control room, recording room, etc. We also saw a radio programme under rehearsal. On the tour of the Hotel, we were accompanied by Mr. Boyes, vice-principal of Vancouver Normal; throughout, everyone was struck by the magnificence and grandeur of the spacious ballrooms and dining rooms. As the groups completed their inspections, they left immediately for the University of British Columbia.

Some of the groups made their tour before lunch, others had their lunch first. Since the badminton tournaments were supposed to start at 2:30 p.m., the trip was shortened, but the library and the Memorial Hall were visited and the Arts, Science, Agriculture Buildings were pointed out.

During the day the various groups became scattered and broken up and since there were so few back at the school on time, the badminton tournaments were dropped and the games were played informally by those who wished to do so. Until 5:30, all were free to roam as they wished. Many went visiting friends and relatives, others went shopping and nearly everyone inspected the school sometime during the day.

Sharp at 6 o'clock the banquet was held and this was very much enjoyed by all students. Mr. Frank Sloat, president of the Students' Council, introduced the speakers, and Mr. Hall of the Vancouver staff welcomed us to Vancouver and to the school. Mr. Frank Mitchell spoke for the Victoria students.

Next on the programme was a concert in the school auditorium. We were entertained by musical and vocal selections, modern dancing, etc., and the highlight of the evening was a display of magic by Mr. MacLean (Method of Writing). The audience was greatly fascinated by this fine performance. Since the evening was passing quickly and there were still the basketball games to be played, the concert was drawn to a close and everyone moved to the gymnasium.

The girls' game came first and Vancouver Normal was again victorious. It is not necessary to say anything more about the games here because they are dealt with in the Sports Items. Vancouver was the winner of the boys' game. Although both games were lost, the spirit of the Victorian players remained high. After the teams had changed, refreshments were served in the school cafeteria.



To round off the evening, dancing took place in the Common Room until twelve.

Bright and early next morning, (10:30) all those who were ambitious enough met at the entrance to Stanley Park to go on a bicycle ride through the park. A few stragglers and the less ambitious made their trip by car. Points of interest, such as Lumbermen's Arch, Prospect Point, the Pauline Johnson Memorial, the animals, the Pavilion, etc., were visited. After all this exertion, lunch was very much appreciated. By 2 o'clock we started to assemble at the C.P.R. docks and it was soon time to leave.

After words of farewell and thanks were given, we were on our way home. Weary and happy, all were content to sit and talk, and yes, even to sing a little, for it would not be Victoria Normal if we could not sing. At 7:45 the ship docked. We were home again, after one of the happiest times of our lives.

A Few Bones!

If all the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as tedious as to work. -- Shakespeare.

As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so the change of studies, a dull brain. -- Longfellow.

The things taught in schools and colleges are not an education, but the means to an education. -- Mark Twain.

There is nothing as stupid as an educated man, if you get off the thing that he was educated in. -- Rogers.

A teacher who is attempting to teach without inspiring the pupil with a desire to learn is hammering on cold iron. -- Mann.

Art is not a means in itself, but a means of addressing humanity. -- M.P. Moussorgsky.

---John Mindek---



MUSIC

The musical programme of the school has given the students a greater understanding and appreciation of music. Mr. Wickett, with his guidance in the rudiments and methods of teaching music has been a contributing factor in developing this understanding: no one should ever forget "Tafate." The students derived much pleasure from the playing of some of the Masters' Works on the Commencement Programme, but how Al Roper managed to include Harry James is still a mystery.

Under the capable supervision of Dr. Anderson, the Glee Club made two appearances on the Literary Programmes and will also sing at the Annual Banquet. Miss Elayne North, very ably accompanied the singers. The students' appreciation of the fine work done by the Glee Club was shown by their reception of the selections offered. Class "C" also had a Glee Club, but, fortunately or unfortunately, never progressed beyond the "Barber Shop" stage. Their audience consisted of faithful admirers and persons with poor auditory senses.

Many talented vocalists aided the Literary Society in presenting enjoyable programmes. Joan Mitchell, Frankie Boyes, Jean Gorrill, Helen Stewart and Blair Fulton are to be congratulated for their contributions to these programmes.

Playing strictly a one night stand, "The Corny Five" gave their all for their fellow students at an Old Time Dance on February 15. No further engagements were requested.

Throughout the year, the Programme has given the students an enriched and varied musical background, which will be a great asset in teaching and appreciating music.

Folk Festival

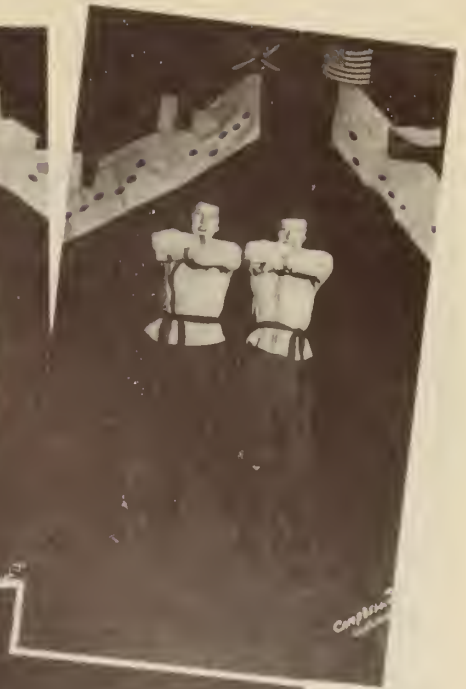
Slowly the dark curtains parted revealing to the alert audience the golden-haired spirit of dance who sat on a white decked throne far above the people.

As the spirit began to speak of dance in different lands, the piano broke softly in and then in turn, before the student body, dancers from Scotland, Ireland, England, America, Czechoslovakia, Mexico, France, Holland, Denmark, and other countries did their national steps in their national costumes. Finally the twirling steps were over and with hands joined, the dancers skipped onto the stage again to sing at the feet of the spirit of dance the song "United Nations." The poetry recited by the spirit of dance was written by Miss Perry.



The Glee Club

THE FOLK DANCE FESTIVAL



PROJECTS

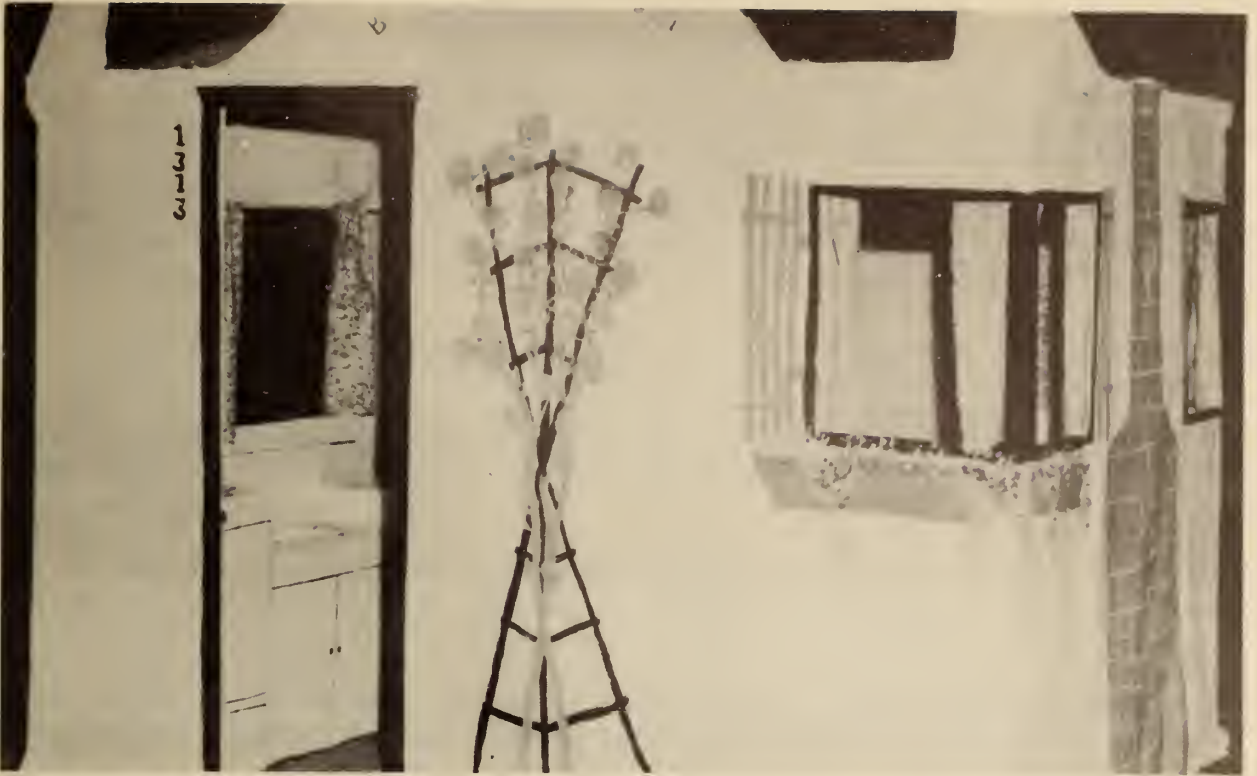
These projects were constructed during the primary portion of our studies to show what could be done in the way of activities and visual aids in primary instruction.



THE STORE PROJECT



THE FARM PROJECT



THE HOUSE PROJECT



THE COMMUNITY PROJECT

These projects when completed were sent to the Solarium.

The Teacher's Influence

Today we hear again and again "We have won the war, now we must win the peace." Peace is not an easily definable word for it involves so much more than the mere cessation of physical warfare. Peace includes the building up of such desirable attitudes, interests and habits as will unite mankind in a bond of fellowship and love for one another. Who is to do this building? How is this building to be done? Will the little that one person can accomplish in his short life help to produce a world truly at peace?

The Teaching Profession provides a few of the answers. The aim of education is to build character--character of the noblest and the highest type. We are going out as teachers and with us will rest the responsibility of building character every moment of the day, not obviously as though teaching subject-matter, but unobtrusively, so that the life of the pupil speaks for him, and for us.

How can the character of one individual affect world peace? Individuals make up the world. Each individual possesses character of some description. One individual contacts another, who contacts someone else, and so it goes on until all mankind is "en rapport." Each individual in his contacts exerts an influence either detrimental or constructive, either conscious or unconscious. This influence extends beyond the immediate person and time. How great is this influence can be seen in the life of Jesus Christ, who taught for three years only.

Obviously then, as teachers, our characters have an influence on the trend toward world betterment, an influence which is not merely local. The girls and boys, who will be influenced by us for a time, leave, and in turn influence others either for or against world peace. If our influence is to be for good, we must have in our own lives that which makes for good: in our own characters that which we can pass on to the children, not by precept but by example. Can we honestly say that our influence will be for a free new world? If not, let us stop and critically examine ourselves, readjust our thinking and our understanding where necessary for "whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in Me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea." (St. Matthew 18-6.)

---Margaret Orman---

UWIC ARCHIVES

(sc)
LB1997
V5P7
1945-46

